## Our Lady Peace, Supersattelite

I've read the bible, I've read Dylan, And I'm reading people now Because it's much more chilling I sit, sit, on a satellite With the stars made of gold There's life in this hollow lens well I know, know, i know, yea

supersatellite x4

I watch the traffic,
And I find the seeds, oh,
and one man in particular
well he's not what he seems
so i quick, quick
I can't focus in
On the lies in his head
Convinced, oh, that his blood is blue
well it's red, red, red, yea

supersatellitex3 super yea

And nothing dazzles me, I am in his dreams And nothing is shocking, transparent human being

supersatellitex3 super yea supersatellitex3 super, super, super

On the soul inside the world Far better than the eye inside the mind \*\*\*\* you, I am you, you hear me Stop crying, stop crying